A MAN OF HIS WORD. How General Grant Prevented the

The war was over. General Lee and his half-starved Confederates had re-turned to their desolated homes on their parole of honor. The victorious Northern and Western armies, under command of Grant and Sherman, were encamped in and around Washington City. Jefferson Davis was an inmate of a casemate in Fortress Monroe, and Edwin M. Stanton was the power behind the throne who ran the govern-ment while Secretary of War. Generals Grant and Rawlins were

playing a game of billiards in the Na-tional Hotel, and two civilians were indulging in that pastime at an opposite table. A major in the regular army entered the spacious room in a hurry and whispered to General Grant. The latter laid his cue on the table, saying: Rawlins, don't disturb the balls until I return," and hurried out. One of the civilians said to the other: "Pay for the game and hurry out. There is

something up."

General Grant had reached the street, where, in front of the hotel, stood a mounted sentinel. Grant ordered the soldier to dismount, and, springing into the saddle, put spurs to the horse and rode up the avenue so fast as to attract the attention of pedestrians. The first civilian questioned the soldier as to the cause of such haste on the part of General Grant, but was an example of the soldier as the cause of such haste on the part of general grant, but was an example of the soldier as t wered with the surprise of one who knew nothing. The second citizen appeared, saying, "What has become of Grant?"

On being told of the General's breakneck ride up Pennsylvania avenue it was decided to go to the War Departwas decided to go to the war Department and learn the cause, if possible. Colonel Barroll, Second Regular Infantry, and husband of Sue Denin, the actress, was disbursing officer in the quartermaster's department, presided over by General Rucker, and to the Colonel one of the civilians went for information. Asking him if he knew the reason of General Grant's hasty action, and if he had seen the hero o the hour around the department, Colonel Barroll answered, "Yes," but was surprised at anybody's knowledge of the event. When told of what transpired in the billiard-room of the National Hotel, the Colonel said: "Well as you are aware of the coming of General Grant, I will tell you all about it, provided you promise not to repeat

The promise being given, Colonel Barroll said: "Secretary Stanton sent for me in reference to the execution of certain orders, and while listening to his instructions General Grant came in. The Secretary greeted the General with a pleasant 'good morning,' which the latter returned, and in continuation said: 'Mr. Secretary, I understand that you have issued orders for the arrest of General Lee and others, and I desire to know if such orders have been placed in the hands of any officer for execution.'
" 'I have issued writs for the arrest

of all prominent Confederates, and officers will be dispatched on the mis-sion pretty soon,' replied the Secre-

tary. General Grant appeared though laboring under i mental excite-

" Mr. Secretary, when General Lee surrendered to me at Appomattox Court House, I gave him my word and honor that neither he nor any of his followers would be disturbed so long as they obeyed their parole of honor. have learned nothing to cause me to believe that any of my late adversaries have broken their promises, and have come here to make you aware of that fact, and would also suggest that those orders be canceled. "Secretary Stanton became terribly

angry at being spoken to in such a manner by his inferior officer, and "General Grant, are you aware whom

you are talking to? I am the Secrecarv of War.

"Quick as a flash Grant answered back: 'And I am General Grant. Issue those orders at your peril.' Then turning on his heel General Grant walked out of the room as unconcerned as if nothing had happened.

"It is needless to say," continued Colonel Barroll, "that neither General Lee nor any of his soldiers were ar-I was dismissed from the presence of the Secretary with the remark that my services in connection with the arrest of the leading Confederates would be dispensed with until he took time to consider, and I now await the result of his decision.

Like some cases in law that decision of the great War Secretary was re-served for all time; but whether the game of billiards between Generals Grant and Rawlins was ever played out to an end has never been definitely known, though it was surmised that with the aid of a consoling cigar the game was finished.—Phila. Times.

How Charley Morgan Became a Com-modore.

Col, Wintersmith, of Kentucky, told the following good story of Thomas Jefferson at the Ebbitt House last night. I do not think it has ever been pub

Said he: "One day when Thomas Jefferson was riding through Virginia on his way from Washington to Monticello, he came upon a boy trudging along with his clothes in a satchel, which hung on a stick from his shoulder. He was motioned to get in, and in a moment he was sitting by the side of the president, who opened the conver-sation by asking him who he was, and where he was going. He replied that his name was Morgan, and that he was going home from school, and continued by putting the same questions to the president, saying: "I beg your pardon, stranger, but what might your

"The president replied, 'My name is Thomas Jefferson.'

"The boy looked up astonished, and asked, 'Not Tom Jefferson, president of

the United States?' "'Yes,' replied Jefferson, and as he did so the boy jumped from the gig and into the road, saying, 'I have heard of you, Tom Jefferson. My father says you are a rascal, and wouldn't he thrash me if he caught me a ridin' with you. Father knows you, and he thinks you are the biggest scoundrel in the

""No, he doesn't,' replied the pres-""No, he doesn't,' replied the president. 'I know him very well. We are good friends, personally, though not politically. He won't care if you ride with me. I am not a bad fellow; get in.' Still the young man refused to get in. He reiterated the statement that he believed Jefferson to be a rascal, but finally was persuaded, and again took his seat in the gig.

"During the conversation which followed Jefferson successful making a

again took his seat in the gig.

"During the conversation which followed Jefferson succeeded in making a friend of him, and on parting told him that if he would come to Washington he would give him an office to prove to him that he was his friend. No, you won't, said the boy. You will

forget me.' 'No, I will not, answered Jefferson, and with that the two parted.

"Some months afterward young Mor gan, becoming disgusted with things about home, concluded to run off and go to Washington after his office. He stole out one night with his clothes in a bundle on a stick over his shoulder, and walked to Washington. When he got to the city—it was nothing but a muddy village then—he was covered with dust, and his boots were the color of clay. He went, however, just as he was, up to the white house, and finding the door open walked boldly into a room where he saw Jefferson writing, bending over a table. He went up to him, and laying his hand on his shoul-der, said: "Hello, Tom Jefferson, I've come after that office!' The president looked up, but could not remember the

boy. Noting his amazed look the young Morgan continued: 'There, I told you you would not remember me when I came here.' Jefferson replied that his face was familiar, and on Morgan telling who he was the president greeted him kindly, and asked him to be seated. He then called a servant and sent the boy off to be brushed up, asking him if he had another suit of clothes, to which he replied he had. He was then given a room in the white house, and the president told him to look about for a few days and see what kind of an office he wanted. This young Morgan did, and at the end of the first day told Jefferson he believed he would take a colonelcy in the army.

"President Jefferson laughed, and told him that the colonels were always men. He must take something else, but not to be in a hurry, to look around and see the city. He then sent a midshipman with him to make things for him, and in a day or two young Morgan decided that he would rather be a midshipman than anything else. Jefferson at once gave him the appointment, and he went on a ship mmediately. He made a splendid naval officer, and he died a commo lore."-Carp in Cleveland Leader.

Cost of College Athletics.

College athletics cost more than is generally supposed. Harvard and Yale have the heaviest boating expenses, Columbia coming next. The paper shells in which the races are rowed cost \$400 to \$600. Trainers and "coaches" must be hired and eating-tables provided at which the diet of the crews may be closely watched. The crews eat at training-tables from Easter up to the race in June, at a cost of about \$100 per man. After they have been coached and trained for three months they are sent to New London, Conn., where the races are rowed on the Thames. Here they are kept at the respective boat-houses under the strictest training. They are coached daily from the steam-launches which accompany them. Yale owns a steam-launch, and the cost is reduced o \$12 daily for coal and service. The other colleges hire launches, and the cost is increased. All the crews are uniformed at a cost of \$15 to \$20 per man. Yale presents its crew with white flannel suits besides the regular uniform at an expense of \$200. vard's expense in this line is larger. The total cost of the New London race for Harvard, Yale, or Columbia is about \$7,000. The Harvard freshmen pay \$2,500 yearly for the luxury of defeating the Columbia freshmen. A class regatta at Harvard or Yale costs about \$350 for each crew, not counting cost of shell. Class shells cost \$300 oars \$75. Each class uses two shells in its course. Barges for practice and rough rowing cost \$200.

Base-ball costs less than rowing, and can count somewhat on gate receipts.
Williams and Amherst will pay \$1,200 each for their respective nines this year; Harvard, Yale, and Princeton from \$1,500 to \$1,800. Yale employs Jones, formerly of the Athletics, to coach its nine; Princeton and Brown also have professional coaches. track athletics the principal cost is for rainers and grounds. All the co which compete in the intercollegiate games at Mott Haven employ professional athletes as trainers. These men are paid from \$200 to \$400 for the sea-In the larger colleges athletic grounds are provided by gifts of the alumni, as in the case of Holmes' field, at Harvard, and Yale's new park, which, with its track and grand-stand, cost about \$75,000.

Foot-ball has lately become self-supporting at most of the larger colleges Tennis at Harvard this year will cost \$4,000, at Yale \$1,000. Renting courts and keeping them in order is what makes the expense. A freshman class at Harvard pays \$5,000 for its crew of eleven, nine, lacross team and tug-of-war; at Yale and Columbia the corresponding expense is somewhat less. Traveling expenses, hotel bills (only the best hotels), trophies for the victories, etc., make a further demand on the students' pocket-book. All these expenses are defrayed by voluntary subscriptions of students and alumni--Cincinnati Times-Star.

DISENCHANTED.

The St. Ledger mansion was very broad, very solid, very square, very respectable, and very old-fashioned; the St. Ledgers were also one and al of these things themselves.

They kept their original and herediary traits and characteristics almost unadulterated; and one of these was a great fondness for old associations and

old localities.

They had always lived in town. The square upon which their windows open-ed had once been very aristocratic, and ven now retained an appearance of exclusive gentility which suited the hastened taste of the St. Ledgers.

It was also pervaded with an atmosphere of great quiet at all times, which pleased all the St. Leger ladies, with the exception of one. This was Flothe exception of one. This was Flo-rence St. Ledger, only daughter and sole heiress of old Abraham St. Led-

All the staidness, the stolidity, the impenetrableness of the St. Ledgers had run to grass and weeds in the peron of this last off-pring of their race,

It was as though the repressed im-pulses and checked ebullitions of whole enerations of ancestry had finally roken loose in this slight, high-strung. enthusiastic, restless girl of twenty, whose wide eager eyes looked out from her slim, pretty face with a hungry de sire to know and enjoy more of the great untasted world which opened at er very doors, but from which it had always been the custom of the St. Ledgers to exclude their daughters as completely, to all practical intents and purposes, as though they dwelt behind

It had never occurred to them that uch a system of repression could ever ead to dangerous results.

Florence would be like all the other women who had borne the name of St. Ledger, of course. She would marry some steady fellow, approved of by her relations, when the proper time came, and be disposed of for life as comforta-bly as every St. Ledger should be.

war. There was a romantic The Misses St. Ledger had then added their approval to that of their brother Abraham when Mrs. St. Ledger had suggested that Mr. Percy Stockton would be a very proper husband for

Florence.

He had a very fair pedigree—there were better, but then everyone could not be a St. Ledger; he was a lawyer. rising apace in his profession, and he had some private means outside of the

latter. Moreover, his life and habits wer irreproachable—a thing not always, alas! to be found in the young men of the day, said the Misses St. Ledger, the day, said the Misses St. Ledger, with a sigh apiece; and his extremely sensible way of looking at life—quite extraordinarily sensible, indeed, he was for a man still so young—would have the beneficial effect of acting as a check and balance-wheel for those flighty tendencies in dear Florence's character which all their love could not quite disguise from them.

Miss Florence St. Ledger was per-

Miss Florence St. Ledger was per-fectly aware of these plans in her be-half, and she did not second them at

Not that she objected to Mr. Stock ton. He was really very nice in his way. But his way had not the good fortune to please her. He was so cold, so matter-of-fact, so—so—unromantic, so different from-In short, Miss Florence St. Ledge

had other intentions for herself. Whatever these intentions were, the seemed to have weighed considerably on her mind of late. She was very distrait at times, and at others in a state of feverish exaltation, or of nerstate of feverish exattation, or of nervous tension, which, although it quite failed to be noticed by her placid relatives, did not escape Mr. Percy Stockton's quietly penetrating eyes, and, indeed, had set him wondering and piecing possibilities and probabilities torether in his usual active way more

than once.

Lately Florence had been more rest less than ever. She had scarcely remained in one place five minutes, and no one less amiably dense and obtuse than a St. Ledger could have left observed her unusual pallor and he generally altered demeanor.

But nothing of this was remarked, and when her mother, meeting her as she was going out of the house at about nine o'clock one winter's morning, re ceived in reply to her query as to whith er she was bound the answer that she wished to make a school-friend a short visit, the good old lady was quite unconscious of the fact that Florence stammered a little as she spoke, and

changed color.
Once safely out in the street, the girl walked rapidly northward. She looked about her furtively at times as though somewhat in fear of meeting anyone she knew. Finally, she turned into a side-street, as a neighboring clock struck the half hour, and the blood flew in tell-tale fashion to her cheeks as she saw coming towards her a tall, fair-haired man, undesirably and indeed conspicuously handsome, and with something foreign in his

The next moment he had met and joined her; and as he spoke, bending a little towards her, the foreign element itself. His half-whispered words of tender greeting had a strong

German accent.

"My darling, we must make haste, or we shall be late," he said when they had walked a little distance side by side. The truth was that Florence's pace had abated somewhat since she had met her clandestine lover.

She was beginning faintly to realize, perhaps for the first time, the full extent of what she was about to do, and her heart beat with a sudden tumultuousness which was more allied to fear than rapture.
"My love," the enamored Germa

murmured once or twice, "so soonin one little half-hour more-"Oh, hush, Curt, hush! If anyone should hear!" Florence glanced appre-

way over her shoulder. There was no one in sight. Never-

theless her lover's ebullitions were not quite pleasant to her. Florence was feeling very strangely all at once, and was distinctly ner

Now, it so happened that Percy Stockton had come to town earlier that usual on this particular day, to pay his respects to a lady, an old friend of his mother's.

The house was four or five doors re moved from a small quiet church, and as Percy passed the latter he noticed casually that its side door was open. A man and woman were vanishing within the same. There was some-thing about the lady's figure and dress and the poise of the head, that struck

Mr. Stockton as curiously familiar. He glanced back over his shoulder, and caught a fleeting but convincing glimpse of Florence St. Ledger's side-face. At the same time he took in the personality of the man.

If his lightning-like recognition of the latter had shaped itself into words they would have been somewhat of this description:
"That cursed piano-playing fop, by

all that's good! Mr. Percy Stockton hesitated one moment, and only one. He was a man whose mind had long since been train-

whose mind had long since been trained to work quickly.

The open church on this unusual day—those two going into it together—Florence's suspicious and strange conduct of late—one or two incidents connected with this German musicteacher of hers which now shaped them selves in Percy's brain into evidence of more than common interest in him displayed by her—all these thoughts and facts, though not consciously ap-preciated singly and individually, in that one moment fused themselves into

one swift strong conviction.

He retraced his steps and softly en tered the church. The light in the interior was dim.

Percy slipped into a back seat, be-hind a pillar, and under the shadow of the organ-loft, and waited. He could not believe even yet that a marriage was about to take place. But his doubts quickly vanished.

A man and woman—witnesses evidently—emerged from the dim recesses the prospective bridegroom door, held some confabulation there and bustled back.

and bustled back.

Florence, meanwhile, had sunk into a seat near the chancel. There was more light where she sat, a broad subdued bar coming in through a high stained-glass window, and Percy could see that her face had lost all its fresh The Misses St. Ledger, elderly ladies, aunts of Florence and persons of con-siderable authority in the household, had decided that the proper time had

about come now.

Most of the St. Ledger girls had married at twenty. They were the two solitary maidens of mature years to be found in the family annals. But they had both been engaged in their youth, and they had lost their fiances in the

color and wore a very strange expression; not by any means a look of expectant happiness, but rather of startled dismay, of shrinking and fear.

The clergyman came out of the vestry in his robes. The tall, fair German approached the bride and held out his hand. The witnesses stood up. But the bride did not stand up; and instead of taking the groom's hand, she shrank away with a sudden recoil.

Stockton saw the man bend down as though with words of entreaty and encouragement. The girl only drew her

couragement. The girl only drew her self farther back into the pew.

"I fan the groom laid his hand foreibly sa her arm and attempted to raise her to her feet. her to her feet.
Florence St. Ledger's nerves gave

Way.
With one sharp, low cry she pulled herself free; and running by the groom and the witnesses, rushed, like one possessed, down the aisle.

Stockton, at her cry and swift action, had risen mechanically to his feet. He had known from the first that he would sed, down the aisle.

prevent this rash and insane step be-fore it could be consummated.

But when he realized that the girl ed turned from it in a revulsion coling berself, it was his next impuls to throw himself into the shade again

efore she could detect him.

But his action was not rapid enough.

As she reached the door—she saw his

face.

His presence there, the fact rushing over her that he had been a winess of what she had contemplated doing, were too much for the poor girl. She staggered and leaned against the wall.
Stockton was at her side in an instant. The German as soon as he.
The clergyman and witnesses had not yet stirred from their places. Astonishment had petrified them.

"Allow me to see you home. Miss."

"Allow me to see you home, Miss St. Ledger," said Stockton, drawing her arm within his and speaking with

calm authority.
"Sir!" said the German, "you speak
to my promised bride. I do not understand this conduct. Florence, come!
What is this childish folly, pray?" He
stretched his hands towards her. "Oh, don't-don't let him make m

marry him!" cried the girl incoherent-ly, clinging to Stockton. "I can't— no, no! please take me home; oh, I have made such a mistake!" The German was growing very

white. "Am I to understand that you have made me a dupe—" he began with a

trembling voice.
"It is all a mistake and a misunder-"It is all a mistage and standing," interposed Stockton; "a standing," Miss very regretable one, certainly. Miss St. Ledger wishes to be made free of the engagement she entered into-rashly, but, I am certain, without any thought that she would not be able to keep it. As a gentleman, you will of course release her now, since she wishes it."

"With what right do you take it upon yourself to interpose between Miss St. Ledger and myself, sir?" asked the disappointed bridegroom, scarcely able to command his voice to the point of peaking distinctly.
"With the right of a friend of Miss

St. Ledger's family," and before the other could stop him he had led Florence into the street.

The girl, however, was all but un-

The girl, however, was all but unable to keep on her feet.

"I shall take you into my friend, Mrs. Batting's," said Stockton quickly.
"I will see that a glass of wine is given you. In a few moments you will have recovered yourself sufficiently to go home. I will tell Mrs. Batting that I met you near here and that you felt faint."

Docilely Florence suffered herself to be led up the steps.

There was no more resistance left in her. She was as in a dream or trance.

The wine having revived her, her first impulse was to get home as fast as

her feet would carry her.

At the bottom of the stairs in the hall, Stockton was waiting.
Without asking any questions he left

through his.

They walked some distance in a lence. Florence's semi-comatose con-dition, succeeding the excitement and the revulsion of feeling that had put an end to her mad escapade, had given place to an unbearable sensation of shame and embarrassment.

After glancing once, desperately, at her companion's impassive face abo could not endure the torment of sience longer.

"What must you think of me!" she moaned, but humbly, like a stricker

Percy Stockton looked down at th pretty crimsoning face with a half-smile that suddenly softened all his features.

"Nothing at all dreadful," he said I understand the whole thing. Herr Heinrich is a handsome, charming man, whose fine music worked your sensibilities, while, as you thought, the player had won your heart. Such occurrences are not unusual with very young, enthusiastic, and impressionable girls. He persuaded you to marry him." ("He thought, with your money, he would have a good thing of it," Stockton added to himself), "and you consented; but at the last m ou realized what it was to take such a step without the consent of your par-ents and friends, also, no doubt, that charming as Herr Heinrich is as a man, his national characteristics, his way o opposite to yours for happiness to be possible. Perhaps, too, you discover-ed that you did not love him at all. That, too, has been known to happen

and that is all." Florence looked up quickly with orimming eyes. "How good you are to me!" she whispered tremulously. Percy Stockton was a man

derstood women very well.
"Of course I am." he said calmly. 'I expect to marry you some day my-The proprietary tone did not alarm her pride. He knew that it would not just then. On the contrary it was soothing. It made her feel as though

she had a sure shelter. And she was so sore at her own just-committed folly that this was very grateful.
"Meanwhile, we have a little secre between us," he continued in the same tone. "I hope you will allow me to share it with you without telling your parents or anyone else?"

She only looked at him in reply.
But as he suddenly lifted her hand and

kissed it, the look must have promise a great deal.

Jinks—"I tell you there is nothing like looking after the pennies. Why, some men pay \$100 a year in street-ear fares alone. Just think of it." Minks—"Well, you ride, too, don't you!" "No, sir, I don't; I walk to and from my place of business every day. So you can see how much I save." "But you live a long distance off. Don't you get tired?" "Oh, no; there are plenty of beer saloons to rest in."—Philade-phia Call.

Shoes for Me n and Women

"There is little doubt in my mind," said a shoe-dealer yesterday, "that it is in the selection of lootgear that people are most fastidious. I am well aware that everyone who catters to the fancies of the community has a hard row to hoe, but when the average person sets out to purchase shoes then comes the time that is calculated to try men's souls. It requires a hard effort for one to repress a forcible expression of his feelings on some occasions, but by experience he learns to bear the torture in silence. In after years he is even enabled to hide his thoughts behind the most winning of smiles. The man who succeeds in the business is he who succeeds in pleasing a patron with the first or second pair of shoes taken from a box. Let him fail in this before he has spread a large array of footgear before the prospective purchaser and he will have almost endless trouble. It all lies in the ability to tell almost at a glance the quality of shoes desired by a customer." "There is little doubt in my mind,"

"Is much difficulty experienced "Is much difficulty experienced in dealing with women?" was asked.

"That is a subject that has been much agitated," was the reply, "and in my opinion it is one that has also been greatly exaggerated. Women have a strong natural desire, one that almost appears to be inborn, to have as small and shapply feet as possible, but, except in a limited number of cases, the desire is kept within bounds. It is not unusual for one to insist on crowding a No. o foot into a shoe two sizes smaller, but the majority while buying footwear the majority while buying footwes have in view mainly their persons

have in view mainly their personal comfort. There appears also to be a growing tendency in favor of comfortable shoes, even at the expense of looks."

"Speaking of sizes, does the average differ in various parts of the country?" asked the reporter.

"I don't know just what foundation it has or what investigations have been made into the subject," said the dealer, "but it is generally recognized that the ladies of the east wear the smallest shoes. It is said that the average size of the shoes worn here ranges from 15 to 24. In Ohio it probably ranges from the latter figure to 34, and many shoes a half-size larger as you progress to

the latter figure to \$\frac{1}{2}\$, and many shoes a half-size larger as you progress to the west."

"How about the Cincinnati girls?"

"The belies of that city have to some extent been slandered, but it is a fact that their pedal extremities are larger than the ordinary. The sizes probably run from Nos. 3 to 4, so you see that although not as diminutive as they might be the feet of the young ladies are not so large that they merit the wide-spread attention bestowed on them. As between Cincinnati and \$t\$. Louis I think nature in this respect distributed favors with an impartial hand. An exception to all that has been said, An exception to all that has been said, however, is the case of a Sandusky belle. While only 17 years of age she wears a No. 24 shoe. Ohio does not thus take a position in the background, even in the case of feet. A New York boot

and shoe manufactory recently issued to the trade a circular of which the pro portions of this young lady's feet formed a prominent feature. After much trouble the manufacturer secured a piece of paper large enough to contain an outline of the last from which the shoes were made, and in addition filled the publication with poetry appropriate to the subject. It attracted great attention, and was much commented up

on at the time."
"What is the average size of shoes worn by men?'
"I think that it ranges from Nos. 6
to 8. It is for No. 7, however, that we have the greatest demand. Once in a while we have a call for Nos. 11 or 12,

but few men require protectors of such ample dimensions. As in the case of the women, the shoes worn by eastern men are smaller than those of their breathern in the west."—New York Mail and Express.

GLEANINGS.

every day. A clean kitchen was George Ellot's

favorite room. Light colored cigars are less injuriou than dark ones. Secretary Bayard is said to be a capital amateur boxer.

Queen Victoria is said to have, mounted in silver, the ball that killed Admiral Nelson. Vaccination with the microbe of le

rosy is about to be undertaken in Hon-olulu, where the disease is spreading to an alarming extent. The Medical Times says that the solution of cocoaine is being used by New York dentists to render the filling of

teeth a painless operation. Colored people are more successfully photographed, as a rule, than white people are. In taking pictures of animals cats are the best sitters.

The telephone monopoly is fast put-ting itself in a position where the peo-ple will be disposed to show that the squeezing is a game that both can play at.—Boston Herald.

New York's State Capitol is just about as bad as the Hoosac Tunnel. It has cost \$16,000,000, and the bill appropriating another million to again "complete" it is just going through the Legislature.

The Medical Journal states that few handfuls of common sait thrown daily into closets, and an occasional handful into wash basins, goes far to ward counteracting the noxious effects of the omnipresent sewer gas. Coffee made with distilled water is

said to have a greatly improved aroma. It seems that the mineral carbonates in common water render the tannin of the coffee berry soluble, but the drug will not dissolve in distilled water.

The word "zareba" imported from Egypt since the opening of the cam-paign against El Mahdi, means a bar-ricade hastily constructed with army wagons, baggage, brush, etc. Proba-bly our American earthworks meet the idea as nearly as anything.

That pegged shoes and boots are still quite extensively used might be inferred from the fact that a peg manufacturing company at Barlett, N. H., is turning out the little wooden articles at the rate of 1,800 bushels a day, and that will require has orders on hand that will require several months to fill.

An Atlanta man claims to have dis-An Atlanta man claims to have dis-covered, a new principle in hydraulics which upset the old theory that water will not rise in a vacuum more than thirty-three feet. He says he can pump water any distance required, and partially proves his assertion by pump-ing it 600 feet without a valve and on

a direct vertical rise. In a paper by Dr. Varick, read before a County Medical Association, the use of simple hot water as a dressing for wounds is strongly recommended. During an experience in its use of six years in cases of acute surgery, such as railroad accidents, etc., he has had no death from speticemia or primary or primary or secondary shock.

Genuine Perique tobacco only grows on a ridge situated about one mile from the Mississippi river, in St. James Par-ish, La., and that said ridge is only about two miles wide and seven miles in length. Tobacco will grow in any part of the State, but it is on this used, only that the famous Parisms. patch only that the famous Periods cultivated. The average crop

about 75,000 pounds. As a rule longevity is less frequent than people think. The age of 80 is reached only by 1 person in 18, the age of 100 by 1 in 3,500 and the age of 110 by 1 in 1,000,000. Out of 1,000 individuals 74 dia between 60 and 70 uals 74 die between 60 and 70, about 55 between 70 and 80, 24 between 80 and 90 and not more than one between 90 and 100. The average of life seldom exceeds 30 years, even in the best-reg-ulated and temperate communities.

In Japan earthquakes have had ing the nature of the buildings. Architecture as understood in other parts of the world, may be said to have hardly the world, may be said to have hardly any existence there. In consequence of the frequent shaking to which houses are subjected it is said that the great city of Yeddo has to be practically rebuilt on an average every seven years. Fire almost invariably follows a great earthquake in Japan.

There is in Schuyler County, N. Y., a young old man who, without appar-

a young old man who, without apparent cause, living plainly on a farm. ent cause, living plainly on a farm, has in eighteen years passed through the physical changes of four score. At the age of six he had all the development of strength and muscle usual in a lad of fifteen. At twelve his beard was grown and gray hairs appeared. Now, at eighteen, he is as decrepit as an old man of eighty, and seems tottering on the verge of the grave.

A certain Brooklyn gentleman who has successfully practiced an old meth-od of extending his income by borrowod or extending his income by borrow-ing, has been so annoyed by duns that his physician has been called to his aid. The medical gentleman has cautioned him against discussing business mat-ters, "especially with his creditors." Written advice to this effect is flauntingly waved in the faces of the expect-ant gentlemen who call upon him to settle their bills.

Well-diggers may learn a point from Sylvester Snow, who occupies range 61, south of Plankington, Dakota. He always makes it a point if possible, to find an ant hill, and digging directly beneath it, invariably strikes water at a depth of from nine to seventeen feet. It is said that the ants invariably locate their hills directly over a vein of water. He says he has tried the experiment several times in Dakota, as well as in the East, and as yet it has not failed

German sea captains have filed in Berlin reports from which it appears that the glacial Labrador current is an-nually protruding further and further south, crowding the gulf spring out of its wonted spring course. So great is the southward sweep of the heavy gla-cial current that when the buoy at-tached to the broken end of the Atlan-tic cable of 1865 got adrift it was found to have traveled nearly due south a distance of 600 miles in seventy-six days, in opposition to the gulf stream.

A female dentist in Oregon is said to have resorted to a novel device to ob-tain a husband. She had as a patient a handsome man, and one day gave him a dose of ether that confused, but did not make him insensible. Then she sent for a clergyman, and while the subject was under the influence of the drug the two were declared man and wife. When the man recovered his senses he expressed surprise and some disgust at what had occurred, owing to the fact, not before known to the fair dentist, that he already pos-

As the result of about an hour's work daily for a space of three months, about 100 California bronchos at Fort Bayard, N. M., have been taught to lie flat upon the ground while cavalrymen on other horses fire over them. The horses are made to drop while bearing their riders by a gentle tap on the left breast. When down they allow the men to climb over them, creeping be tween their legs and fondle them as if they were their greatest friends. Army officers have become very much interested in the matter, and more extensive

experiments are to be made. The giraffe has perhaps the most as-tonishing mimicry of any animal. Its great size, which enables it to live on lofty tree boughs in its native African orests, makes it also a most conspic nous object to its enemies, of which he most dreaded are the lion and man. Such is its mimiery, however, that the most practiced eye has failed to distinguish the giraffe from one of the dead and blasted trees which abound in the haunts of this animal. Reliable evi-dence assures us that lions have been known to gaze long and earnestly at a motionless giraffe, and, being unable to decide that it was a tree, to turn and skulk away.

The Latest School-Girl Folly.

A high-school girl in a west end car, says the Nashvide American, took a lat, oxodized-silver box from her handflat, excelled-silver box from her hand-bag, carefully removed the cover, pinched a few grains of snuff-colored powder on the pink tips of her dainty fingers, and pushed it up her nostrils with a dexterous grace that a confirmed snuff-taker would have envied. Half a dozen passengers stared at her in amazement. She smiled placidly, brushed off her upper lip with a lace handkerchief, and remarked to her "Oh, I've such a cold."

"So've I," was the meek response. Off came the cover again, the silver ox was passed over as a man hands out a paper of tobacco, and another pinch of the brown powder vanished up another charming little nose. Both girls sneezed once, very mildly, and

got off the car.

A fashionable jeweler said: "We have frequent calls for snuff-boxes, silver and gold ones, from young men as well as young women. It is simply what you might call a 'notion.' I can't say whether anything is put in the boxes, but I do know that young peo-

ple buy them and carry them."

A druggist said: "Oh, no; it wasn't snuff. The girls have an idea that it is fashionable to carry those boxes, and naturally enough they want something to put in them. Genuine fermented eco snuff would make them sick. We mix them up a harmless compou perfumed like sachet powder, put in a little pearl-ash to keep it damp, and just enough Scotch yellow to tickle them a little and make them sneeze. When a girl puts one of those boxes on the counter and says that she wants some-thing to clear a cold in the head we

WONDERS OF COAL TAR. Obtained From a Troublesome

Refuse Chemistry is capable of wonderful things," said an expert in chemical science, "but in nothing to which its principles were ever applied have such marvelous results followed as are witmarvelous results followed as are wit-nessed in its manipulation of common gas or coal tar. Thirty years ago the problem of how they were to rid them-selves of this foul and then utterly useless refuse of the retorts was puzzling manufacturers of gas, and the aid of chemistry was sought in work-ing out the solution. They had no thought beyond the utter annihilation of the offensive tar. In their experi-ment with the refuse the chemists dis-covered the so-called burning naptha, which, however, could be applied with safety to no practical purpose. After the naptha was extracted the tar was left in the form of a heavy oil, which was still more of a nuisance than the original compound, as it was more dif-ficult to store and handle. The chem-ist Belliel discovered a channel of utilist Belliel discovered a channel of utility for this oil in applying it as a pickle
for the preservation of railroad ties,
bridge timbers, and similarly exposed
woods. This used up large quantities
of the refuse, but only partially relieved the tar nuisance.

"The only hope that gas men now
had was that some discovery might be
made in chemical experimenting which
would give a commercial value to the

would give a commercial value to the refuse. Faraday next awoke interest in coal tar by his discovery of benzine as a product of the tar oil. It was in experimenting with the volatile subthe experimenting with the volatile substances of these oils that the great chemist Mansfield lost his life, by an explosion in his laboratory, and it was probably this casualty that directed greater attention to the possibilities of the despised gas tar.

"It was not until 1857, however, that

the great value of coal tar as a raw material was demonstrated. In that year Perkins discovered its aniline properties, a discovery which has al-most revolutionized the trade in dye-Perkins took coal-tar naptha, and, boiling, it in a retort, obtained a chemical action which resulted in ben-zole and nitro-benzole. Adding water in the form of a thick, oily mass. This he experimented with in various ways, and finally, by the addition of acetic acid and iron filings, he produced a colorless fluid which is aniline. The liquid he treated with different chemical salts, and the result was green crystals of a metallic luster. found were capable of producing, under different chemical reactions, the most brilliant and gorgeous dyes—the ani-line hues of the paint and dye trades of

to-day. This discovery made the long-deserted coal tar a desirable product of the gas retorts, but it held still greater surprises. From the light oil of the tar a valuable naptha solvent for india-rubber was obtained, and then the in-valuable discovery of carbolic acid was made. How many people in ordinary life know that this great disinfectant is one of the products of common gas tar After these properties were extracted from the tar there were left heavy oils and residuum for which chemistry was puzzled to find a practical use. It was not until 1869 that any satisfactory result was obtained by experimenting with this refuse, and then the great discovery of alizarine was made. This product was first obtained by the German chemists Graebe and Liebermann, but Prof. Perkins, who had developed the aniline colors from tar, was the first to give application to the German The importance of this discovery may be understood when it is known that in the first ten years following the introduction of the artificial alizarine in the dyestuffs trade, it exceeded the total amount of natural alizarine, or madder root, that had been handled in the trade previous to its introduction. It was, if anything, superior to madder, and so much

The True Object of Arctic Research The best results will be gained by considering the exploration of the polar regions as one continuous task. fitting every new expedition into the farseeing scheme of a thorough investiga-tion of all the problems subject to Arctic researches. In this way we have the strong conviction that important results will be gained quicker than by spasmodic efforts now in Greenland, now in Behring Strait, now in Franz-Josef Land. There can be no doubt that such a plan will be expensive, and not so apt to produce stirring results as any other; however, it is not the purpose of the outgoing explorers to become sufferers and enduring heroes, but to bring home results which are important for their science. The meteorological stations which were estab-lished in 1882—'83 were the first step to the organization of an enterprise like that we demand, and their results will show the utility of well-founded

Hitherto I have only referred to the exploration of the unknown region never visited by men. There is more work left, however, which has to b included in a comprehensive plan of research. The southern parts Arctic regions—for example, the east shore of Greenland, many of the immense fjords of its west shore, Baffin Land, and the central parts of the north shore of America—are barely de-lineated. If we look at the charts, we might be induced to believe that most of those lands are sufficiently known, while, indeed, every new journey dis-closes the deficiency of our knowledge. These countries, which may be reached without serious difficulties, are the proper place for investigations of great importance, and the exploration of the Arctic is even more urgent than that of the far north, as the study of the numerous tribes which live on the shore of the Arctic Ocean has to be accomplished very soon; else the rapid diminution of those peoples and the in-fluence of European civilization will de-

nuence of European civilization will de-prive the ethnographer of anything to study but their moldering remains.— Dr. Franz Boas, in Popular Science Monthly for May. that the saving by its use up to 1880 had amounted to over \$20,000,000. The discovery of alizarine in coal tar converted 400,000 acres of land that had been used for growing madder, root into fertile fields of corn and other cereals. With vegetable madder it re quired nine weeks to perfect the dyoing of a material Turkey red. The artificial madder accomplished the desired result in as many hours. Three sired result in as many hours. years ago the chemist produced an ar-tificial indigo from the residuum of gas tar, and in connection with the aniline dyes and alizarine of the same base, it is rapidly taking the place of indigo. Later, the napthaline yellows and reds, with which entirely new effects in color were made possible, were derived from coal-tar residuum. Chemists are still experimenting with the tar products, and other important developments will no doubt be made."—N. Y.